

HUGGINS WILL MANAGE YANKEES NEXT YEAR, SAYS RUPPERT

LEADER IS NOT BLAMED FOR POOR SHOWING OF TEAM

Owners Are Satisfied With Work of Manager Who Brought Two Consecutive American League Championships to New York.

Col. Jacob Ruppert, half owner of the New York American League Club, denied the rumor printed in a local paper to-day that Miller Huggins would be deposed as manager of the Yankees in the very near future. "Miller Huggins," said Col. Ruppert, firmly, when interviewed on the point, "will again lead the Yankees in 1923 if he desires to act in that capacity. Neither I nor my baseball partner, Col. Huston, have given the managerial matter any thought at this time. We are not over the World's Series as yet, but since the question seems to have been brought up, I wish to make this statement as strongly as possible.

"When the matter of appointing the Yankee manager for the coming season comes up the position will again be offered to Miller Huggins. The job will be his to refuse or accept.

"I think it is a shame," continued Col. Ruppert, "the way they pick on Miller Huggins each fall, and spread

rumors that he will be let out without any actual basis for such intimations. The Yankee owners are satisfied with the efforts of our managerial selection. We give Huggins all credit for what he has accomplished in winning two American League pennants and we certainly do not blame him because the Yankees have not been able to capture a world's series. I think Miller Huggins is entitled to a fair deal than he is accorded by some critics."

Questioned as to whether there would be a team shake-up and as to whether "Babe" Ruth was due to be brought up on the carpet for his sad showing during the late series with the Giants, Col. Ruppert stated: "That is a matter for Miller Huggins to attend to. If he decides to renew his contract as manager for the coming season he will have complete jurisdiction over the makeup of the team. It will be for him to say whether any changes are in order."

YANKEE CLUB'S HEADWORK IMPORTED DIRECT FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE QUARRIES

"In Five Games," Says O'Hara, "Hugmen Unveiled More New Bones Than in Pound of Hungry Dogs."

By Neal O'Hara.

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Only clubs those Yanks can trim are all in the American League. Finger-bowls were served at Polo Grounds yesterday as Yanks clinched mathematical certainty of loser's end. Joints took fourth non-charity game of series, which means they grab new silk flag, solid gold watch charms and \$5,000 apiece. But not in the order named.

Pinkerton statistics indicate the break occurred at 3:30 P. M., when nobody was home in Yankee line-up. Score was 3 to 2 for Hugmen and Joints had local agents on second and third. Huggins wigwagged Bush to pass Young so Joe could hoodwink Kelly with three strikes. So Young hooped, filling basework. It looked like Bush was in a hole. But history now proves it wasn't a hole—it was only a volcano. Joe's arm withered like the Kaiser's and Kel gave ball the wisest crack that's been made at Polo Grounds this season. Two runs clanged over and series was ready to be folded up like canvas bath tub on hunting trip. Another run came a minutes later, but what is use of adding insulting statistics to injurious data?

Yesterday's scuffle proves Yanks don't play Sunday ball any more than they play week-day article. Despite lovely intermittent sunshine, Yanks were all wet all day. Head work was imported direct from New Hampshire quarries. But base hoping was their own idea. In five games, Hugmen unveiled more new bones than a pound of hungry dogs. They did everything but sacrifice with two out and put in a one-legged drop-kicker.

Individual iron medal goes to Babe Ruth. His grand batting average over entire series was exactly 100,000 marks or .118 in American League tender. Every sculptor on Giants' pitching staff helped to make a bust of Ruth. Yanks played complete series like dumbbells were trumps instead of clubs. That batting average of Murderers' Row never even showed signs of a hangover this series. Ward was surprise package of the week in blasting out set of homers. However, crowning Ward as Home Run King of Harlem's civil war is atrocious to expert eye figured. Only possible twist left in experts' morphine was for Frank Baker to run 100 yards in nine seconds.

Sometimes Hug's boys played yard-colored baseball, and that doesn't mean brown, black or white. Pinch hitters were faithful reproductions of Lady Windermere's Fan, and base lopers played sleep-walking scene from Shakespearean success, "Macbeth." From opening game of program to dumb act that closed ball, Yanks looked worse than our London Ambassador in short pants.

All kinds of vaudeville at yesterday's Sunday show. Helene Groh-togued did fancy terra firma diving to nab Pipp's liner in the sixth, and McMillan pulled tasty juggling act over spearing Frisch's fly in eighth, the clown work of this series

JOE BUSH SAYS HE'S NOT TO BLAME FOR LOSS OF GAME

Ladle "Bullet Joe" Bush, the pitcher, who lost the final game of the big series to the Giants, was seen in the club house after it was all over.

"Bullet Joe," of course, was not pleased with the outcome of the battle, for he was almost certain early in the day that he would beat the world's champions. "Congratulations to the Giants," said the master of the fork ball. "They played good baseball and beat us fairly. But I will not take the blame for losing the game this afternoon."

In the eighth inning Bush wanted to pitch to Young, but Huggins insisted that he pass "Pep" and pitch to Kelly. Kelly hit safely and the hit won the series for McGraw and his men.

wasn't performed by Altrick and Schacht.

Joint snatched big end of World Series cone because they had gray matter in skulls instead of gray suits every other day. From speculator's seat on bench McGraw gave more signals than Penn railroad system. When Muggsey held up one finger, Joint batter singled. Three fingers, three-base swat. Four fingers, home run. Little finger meant a punt. When Muggsey scratched head it meant scratch single. McGraw does thinking for whole team by loaf and dumb signals. But he doesn't get deaf and dumb results. Club in Mac's fingers for \$100,000 apiece, which is worth more than gross of Yankee skulls.

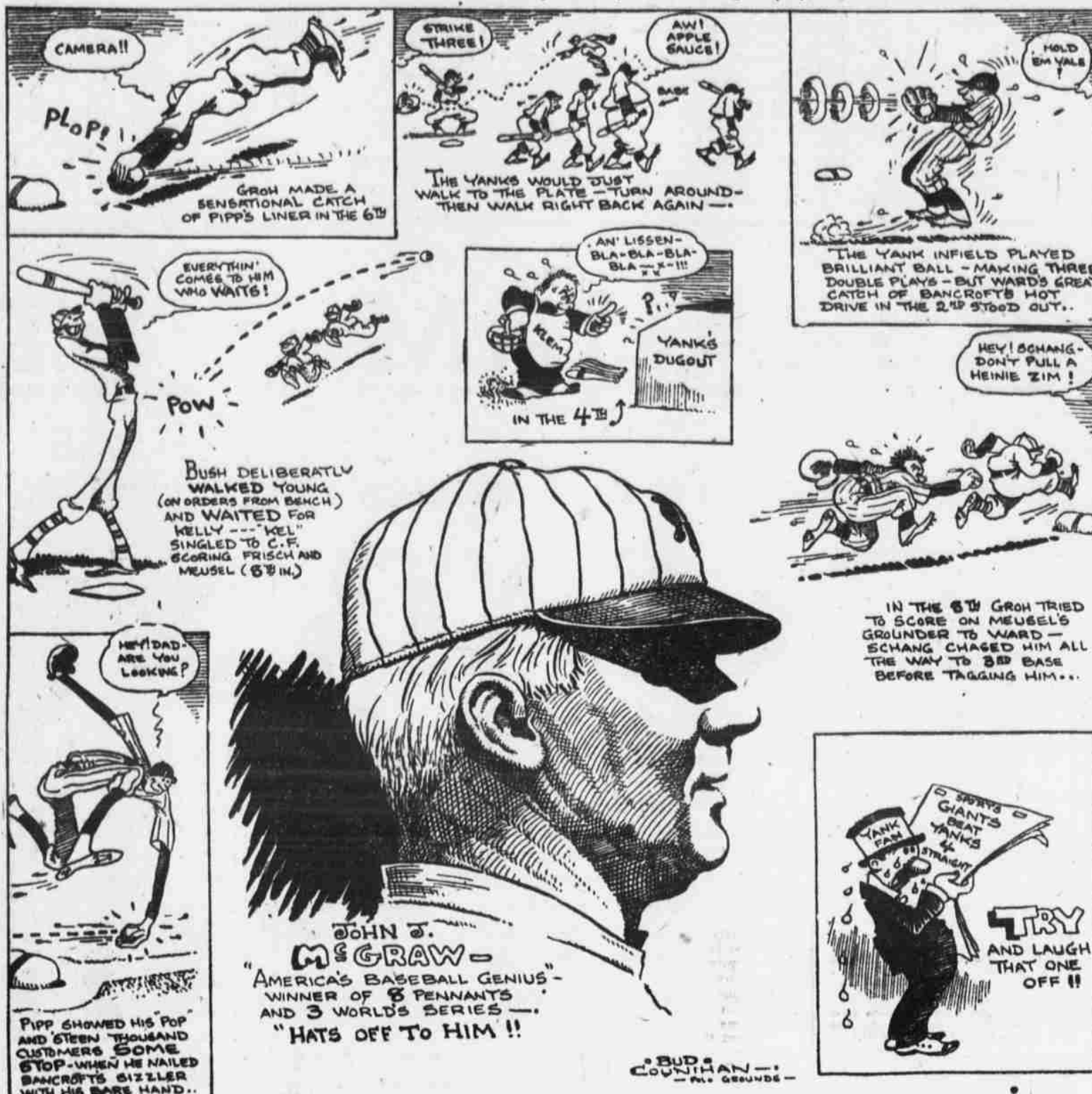
And don't overlook those red, white and blue stockings Giants wore. That made 'em 100 per cent. American baseball. And oral socks that McGraw furnished made 'em 100 per cent. efficient above the neck.

Yank outfit was author of more boots than Kipling. It doesn't take straw ballot in Literary Digest to find that voters want change in next year's line-up. Team needs to be strengthened all over the lot, but not with solid cement. Posses of new hurlers, infielders and outs would make the Yanks look like a real ball club instead of testimonial writers. In series just folded all Huggins needed was a couple of pitchers. But that's all Mrs. O'Leary needed to put out start of Chicago fire. Joints took to Yankee shoots like movie takes to white flannel pants. If series ran full month every day's weather predictions would include showers for Yank pitchers. What Huggins needed most of all was money players like Peggy Hopkins (instead outfit of Eva Tanganyika). But Yanks are dead end series suited. What is use of hatching up cold turkey? Huggie Jennings has clipped third base lawn for the season. Babe Ruth has collected his final check from fans that remember his last home run. And blue press badge is no longer a meal ticket for scribbles from the underbrush. It was a great series. But not for the Yanks.

HATS OFF TO M'GRAW

By Bud Counihan

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TOTAL RECEIPTS OF BIG SERIES WAS \$484,921

Fifth and last game of World's Series, played at Polo Grounds yesterday. Score—New York Giants (National League), 5; New York Yankees (American League), 3.

Score of First Game—Giants, 2; Yanks, 2. Second Game—Giants, 3; Yanks, 3 (10 innings called). Third Game—Giants, 3; Yanks, 0. Fourth Game—Giants, 4; Yanks, 3. The final standing follows:

	W.	L.	P.C.
Giants	4	0	1.000
Yanks	0	4	.000

Total paid attendance yesterday, \$484,921, total receipts, not including tax, \$125,147, a new World Series record.

As the receipts of the second game, amounting to \$120,551, were turned over to charity, the grand total of the pool reached is \$484,921. It will be divided as follows:

Players	\$247,309.71
Clubs	164,573.14
National Board	72,788.15

Total \$484,921.00

One year ago the gross receipts were \$900,233 for eight games, divided as follows:

Players	\$292,522.38
Clubs	472,675.72
National Board	185,034.95

Total \$900,233.00

The share of the players this year, \$247,309.71, will be divided as follows:

Giants & Yanks	\$185,082.28
Reds & Browns	\$36,694.06
Pirates, Cardinals, Tigers	\$26,132.77

Each player of the Giants will receive approximately \$1,200 and each player of the Yanks \$2,967.

In the National League, the Pittsburgh Pirates and St. Louis Cardinals tied for third place, so that the players of those two teams will divide their half of third money.

Under the provisions governing shares of club owners the division will be as follows:

Owners of Giants	\$41,218.28
Owners of Yanks	\$41,218.28
Other clubs	\$22,456.67

Sidelights of Game

By Robert Boyd.

	W.	L.	Tie	P.C.
Giants	4	0	1	1.000
Yankees	0	4	1	.000

This reveals the tale of the World's Series classic of 1922.

Thus will the record books of baseball chronicle for posterity the overwhelming defeat administered by the Giants to the Yankees in 1922.

The biggest upset in the World's Series since 1914.

In the four straight victories of the National League pennant winners over the American League, the corpulent figure of John J. McGraw stands.

Describing the World's Series that to-day is history in the parlance of the prize ring, it would be said that "science triumphed over brute strength."

Baseball is a scientific game and the Giants demonstrated that to the Yankees in this series in a clear, concise manner.

At the start of the series the Giants were supposed to have a badly demoralized pitching staff, and the Yankees the greatest in either major league. When the smoke of the baseball classic lifted it appeared as if this dope was reversed.

The fellow who bet his money on what is known as baseball dope will be saying to-day that figures lie. They do in baseball.

After the game Manager McGraw did not understate the Yankees. He apologized them for their fighting spirit and reminded us that the World's Series is played on the field and not over the dope sheets.

"Ball players are like race horses, they generally run true to form," said

an eminent baseball critic. His prediction was four out of five for the Yankees. What a jolt his prestige is suffering to-day.

The alleged demoralized pitching staff of the Giants held "Murderers' Row" down to thirty-two scattered hits in five games. An average of six and two-fifths hits per game.

Considering that the Yankees were supposed to be the most relentless, devastating club in the major leagues, this was the outstanding feature of the series.

As a last resort Miller Huggins fell back on "Bullet" Joe Bush. It was a cloudy day and the murky atmosphere was supposed to aid the fast ball of Bush's in baffling the Giant batters. The bats of the Giants overcame both the fast balls and the disadvantage they were subjected to by the weather conditions.

"The Yankees are nice boys," stated a fan as he fled out of the stadium after the game, "but frightfully unintelligent of the bases."

"Murderers' Row" was as peaceful as a Sunday school class throughout the series.

Bob Meusel was called out by Umpire Bill Klem at the plate in the seventh after Scotty tied to Cunningham. Bill reversed his decision however, on the ground that Meusel's long leg touched the plate before Panchito Snyder put the ball on the runner's body.

Another play that caused some misunderstanding too was that on Scotty in the fifth. Bush hit to Rosa, Young made a wonderful stop and throw to Frisch, who threw to Groh, trapping Scotty overrunning third. Scotty passed Snyder, who touched him on the baseline as he passed. Scotty claimed that Snyder touched him with the

HOW TO GET MONEY REFUNDED ON SIXTH GAME OF SERIES

Holders of reserved seat tickets for the sixth game of the World's Series, which will NOT be played, will have their money refunded under the following conditions laid down last night by the New York Club of the American League:

Tickets must be sent to the office of the club, No. 226 West 124 Street, by registered mail, and the refund will be made by check only and mailed.

No money will be refunded to those calling at the office in person.

This announcement is made by the club to avoid confusion.

back of his hand and not with the ball. The Yankee shortstop was overruled by Klem.

Some of the balls thrown by Bush were so fast the Giants' batters never did see them until Schang returned the ball to the pitcher.

A single and a double is Ruth's record for the five games. Two hits in seventeen times at bat. The slugging Bambino proved quite a "bust."

Bob Meusel and Wally Pipp, two more slugging Yankees, only collected six hits in the five games.

The official scorers gave Bob Meusel a hit in the seventh inning on the ball that Groh juggled. Many of the players on both sides contended that Henie should have been charged with an error.

In the world series that has just concluded Bancroft has demonstrated that he stands head and shoulders over contemporary shortstops.

(Long) Bob Meusel, from the prone position in San Jose, kicked vigorously against Klem's decision in the fourth, calling him out on strikes. It was one of the surprises of the game, for Bob protests decisions less than any player in the game to-day.

When Ward, the last man, fled out to Young for the final put-out of the 1922 series, the latter threw the ball over the right field bleachers into the old Polo Grounds, which is now a vacant field.

QUICK THINKING WON FOUR GAMES AND SERIES

Winners, Directed by McGraw, Worked Like a Machine, While Defeated Team Showed Lack of Cohesion and Discipline—Why Ruth Only Batted .118.

By Bozeman Bulger.

At an early hour this morning two hundred newspaper correspondents, waiting for early trains, were still babbling of the World's Series—the one series that split baseball dope wide open and left the oldest of our vets gasping.

Just then Col. Jacob Ruppert elbowed his way through the throng. Behind him came John McGraw. "Three cheers for the Colonel—for McGraw—for 'em both!" A young man from Seattle had given the call. It was answered lustily.

"Gentlemen," said Col. Ruppert, "all I've got to say is that the better ball club won, and I mean this—I'm glad that it won in four straight games. It left no room for argument. We were outclassed." "I only hope, gentlemen," said McGraw, "that the two New York teams will play a third series. And another thing—we didn't expect to win in four straight, and I didn't get a good night's sleep during the series for thinking over our problem. One thing, though, it only shows that any such odds as 8 to 5 against any club in any series is foolish. It doesn't figure."

"You might add," cracked some fellow from a corner, "it shows that it is possible even for newspaper men sometimes to be mistaken."

Though the Colonel did not say so in public his own regret—and it was a heartbreaker to himself and Col. Huston—was that their long-cherished ambition of being able to open the new Yankee Stadium next spring with a world's pennant flying had been smashed.

But, as Col. Ruppert said, the better team won. There is no doubt about that. This series hasn't even left room for an alibi.

The Giants were, and are, a much superior ball club to the Yanks. Not only did they bat better, field better, run bases better and think quicker, but their playing proved conclusively that the one-man system is much more effective than a scattered field of stars.

During the games, all of which went to the Giants—excepting the ten-inning tie—McGraw directed every play, practically dictated to every pitcher the ball that he should pitch to certain batters. It all worked like a machine with McGraw at the master organ.

The Yanks in an endeavor to do individual stunts splattered all over the grounds. Apparently there was no cohesion, no co-ordination, no discipline. In the very last game, for instance, "Bullet Joe" Bush openly showed his displeasure at Manager Huggins' order to give a base on balls to Rosa Young so as to get George Kelly up to the bat. Young, a left hander, who had hit around .350 up to that time, was dangerous. Kelly had hit around .300. Huggins' judgment was correct. But it didn't work. And when Kelly smacked the ball for a clean single that broke up the game, Bush threw down his glove in disgust and stared at his manager. He might just as well have said to the grandstand: "That fellow is crazy. See what has happened."

Had that happened to McGraw Bush would not have been pitching for the Giants next year. If a man does not submit to McGraw's discipline he does not stay on the club. Since the big leagues began playing the World's Series under the National Agreement in 1905 no club has ever been known up so badly as the Yanks, and this goes for the Braves-Athletics series. The brilliant team work of the Giants, the fast thinking of the individual players, brought to light many weaknesses of the Yanks club that veteran ballplayers had discussed for a year—in quiet corners. They stood out as the even the novice could see and understand.

The Yanks showed themselves to be a ball club that has to make such a wad of runs by steady slugger that no attention need be paid to details. When it comes to details—finer points—the Yanks are lost. This was series of details.

During the series the Yanks made an average of a little more than six hits per game, the statistics tell us, and an average of 3-4 runs a game. They can't win on that and never could. So there is no room for discussing pitchers. The Yank hurlers held the Giants down all right. They simply couldn't make their own quota of runs. They had to pay too much attention to details—the quick thinking stuff—and they didn't know how.

The Yanks, as a matter of fact, were subnormal in this series. The Yanks had counted right along on Babe Ruth breaking up one of his long pokes. Consequently the Giant pitchers centered their efforts on ways to break up Ruth. McGraw directed every pitch. The fact that Ruth batted .118 for the series and not once was purposely walked is evidence of the completeness of his bust. The Bambino's efforts were pitiful.

Frankie Frisch played marvelous ball for the Giants. He is, perhaps, the best second baseman we ever had. Oldtimers will shake their heads now, but in time they will realize it. Bancroft proved himself superior to Everett Scott as a quick thinker in the series, but he was no better fielder.

Dugan and Groh both played brilliantly at third, Groh proving himself the better hitter. Ward, at second, was a distinct disappointment. He seemed to have fallen in a slump. Repeatedly he let the ball play him instead of playing the ball. There is an excuse for Ward, however, and his work should not be regarded too harshly. He is not a second baseman by nature or training. Ward is essentially a third baseman. He plays second just that way. On third he was a wonder.

At first base, Wally Pipp was superior to George Kelly. He not only fielded better, but he hit much better and was in the centre of nearly every rally started by the Yanks.

Schang showed superiority over the Giant catchers. In the outfield it was pretty nearly an even break. Neither Giants or Yanks have a good outfield.

COMPOSITE SCORE OF SERIES

NEW YORK YANKEES (American League)														
	G.	A.	B.	H.	R.	SH.	SB.	SO.	BB.	P.C.	P.O.	A.	E.	
Witt, cf.	5	12	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1.322	7	1	0	
McMillan, cf.	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1	0	0	
Dugan, 3b.	5	12	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1	0	0	
Frisch, 2b.	5	17	1	2	0	0	3	1	0	2.118	9	0	0	
Trapp, 1b.	5	21	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1.586	51	2	0	
E. Meusel, lf.	5	13	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1	0	0	
Young, rf.	5	17	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1.170	20	7	0	
Schwarz, c.	5	13	0	0	0	4	2	0	3	1.070	14	0	0	
Ward, 3b.	5	13	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1	0	0	
Scott, 3b.	5	11	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	1.143	10	14	0	
Bush, 1b.	5	6	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	.167	1	3	0	
Hay, 2b.	5	13	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1	0	0	
Shawkey, p.	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	.000	0	2	0	
E. Smith, 3b.	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	.000	0	1	0	
McNally, 3b.	5	13	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1	0	0	
Baker, 1b.	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	
Jones, 2b.	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	
Mays, p.	5	13	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	3	0	
Totals	5	120	11	32	5	1	2	45	5	1.29	7	315	123	63

NEW YORK GIANTS (National League).													
	G.	A.	B.	H.	R.	SH.	SB.	SO.	BB.	P.C.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bancroft, ss.	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Groh, 3b.	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Frisch, 2b.	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
E. Meusel, lf.	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Young, rf.	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Kelly, lf.	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
McNally, 3b.	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Cunningham, cf.	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
King, p.	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Scott, 3b.	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Bush, 1b.	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Hay, 2b.	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	1	0	0
Shawkey	5	12											